

From Anson County.—Hon. Thos. S. Ashe, for Convention.
A correspondent at Lilesville writes us that, at a township meeting held at that place on last Saturday, Hon. Thos. S. Ashe was unanimously and enthusiastically recommended as the nominee by the County Convention, to assemble on Saturday next, as delegate to the State Convention.

THE ABLE AND UNANSWERABLE opinion of E. F. MOORE, Esq., in favor of the constitutionality of the Convention Act, is justly attracting general commendation and endorsement. We have not a doubt, if it were submitted for signature to the Bar of North Carolina, but that it would receive the concurrence of nine-tenths of the profession. Mr. Moore's argument, independently of its logical force and perspicuous statement, has the merit of being entirely disinterested. Pearson, R. dman, Dick & Co., after having previously refused to give an opinion on a question which might subsequently be brought legitimately before them, volunteered a dictum on the Convention Bill, because they smell danger to their "bread and butter." It was a graceless and mercenary proceeding, and is, in itself, a strong reason why a Convention is desirable. As a cheap means of purifying the judicial character of the State, if for no other consideration, it should be had.

Edward Conigland, Esq.
The announcement of the Salisbury Old North State that this gentleman was opposed to the call of a Constitutional Convention has brought forth a prompt denial in a card published in the last issue of this paper, as we felt sure it would. Mr. CONIGLAND is not only not opposed to the Convention, but would regard its failure as a public calamity. His voice and influence will be freely given to secure its assembling.

There is no truer citizen in North Carolina than EDWARD CONIGLAND, and although but once in public life, and then as a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1865, no one would make greater sacrifices for the public welfare, and none whose labors have been more freely contributed for the guidance of the people of his country. We felt sure in this contest, so pregnant with weal or woe to the people of the State, that he would not remain a silent or indifferent spectator, but would be a hero in the strife.

The New Hampshire Muddle.
The Legislature of New Hampshire, which meets to-morrow, will find itself confronted with various delicate questions, which now engage the thoughts of both parties. The Governor and Railroad Commissioner are to be elected by the Legislature, and its complexion depends upon the turn a few votes may take. The House of Representatives is composed of 329 members, divided as follows: 164 Democrats and Labor Reformers, and 161 Radicals, leaving 4 classified as Conservative Republicans, elected by Democrats, 2 of whom are expected to vote with the Democrats for Governor and Speaker.

The Senate is more "mixed." At the last election the Democrats elected six, and the Radicals five of the twelve Senators. Since then one of the Democrats has died, leaving the Senate a tie, with that and another vacancy in the First District to be filled by the Legislature.
The Radicals contend, under a technical construction of the Constitution, that either of the two opponents of the dead Senator must be chosen to that vacancy, although one of them only received four votes in the entire poll. The Democrats, on the other hand, claim that any person in the district is eligible. The interpretation of a few words is to decide this interesting question, and for once the Radicals are strict constructionists to the finest point of a letter.

As the Senate starts with a tie, if the two Conservative Republicans join the Democrats, as appears to be indicated, they will have a majority of three, and elect Mr. Weston their Governor, fill the vacancy in the First Senatorial District, and refer the other, which is in dispute, to a proper committee to determine the legal question. Thus it will be seen that the political organization of the State government rests upon the fidelity of two Republican votes, to their promises, which is not altogether the safest of reliances.

Disenchantments.
A cotemporary speaks of the present period in history as an era of "disenchantments," in view of the number and magnitude of the illusions that have perished in it. The designation impresses us as both striking and true, and, while applicable to the world at large, is as peculiarly apposite to the condition of affairs in our own country.

For instance: The Congress of the United States, backed by a powerful political organization, has contrived, through the agency of its neocomantic wand of "Reconstruction," to dispel the fond and cherished illusion, which had existed for ninety years, that we were living under a written Constitution, which explicitly defined the powers of government; that there was such a thing as a Federal compact, which guaranteed some few rights to the States that could not be engulphed in the capacious maw of Centralization.

By another motion of the magic instrument, presto! black is changed into white, and white into black, so that all the distinctions of color are dissipated in an instant. The old chimera, which, some how or other, has prevailed through nearly all the centuries since the flood, that, in mental and moral aptitudes, in civilization, and in capacity for government, the negro is the inferior of the white man, is dispelled as summarily as mist before the rising sun.

While these mighty disenchantments have been progressing, on a large scale, in our great national theatre, a series of

minor exhibitions have been going on upon the merely provincial boards. Men who, a few years ago, saw a beast in the negro, for example, have been found in a metallic crucible, and have come out believing him a model of manhood. Very small men, too, have emerged as statesmen, orators and sages. "Rebels" have been commuted into "loyal" men, and scoundrels into saints!

The next lifting of the political curtain (may we not, with good reason, hope?) promises to disclose an extraordinary spectacle—nothing less than the disenchantment of the enchanters. Just as Aaron's rod swallowed up those of the magi of Egypt, and utterly confounded their devices, we trust that the prospect is good for seeing that old wonder-worker, the people, rebuking the modern empirics, and restoring the grand ideas of the Past!

FROM IN HUMILIATION, unshaken in fidelity to principle by contumely and wrong, devoted to the principles of Constitutional liberty, though shorn of most of its blessings and privileges, the true white men of the South have proven themselves inaccessible to the bribes and unmoved by the oppression and menaces of the party in power. Amid all the crucial tests to which, for five years, our people have been subjected, those who have surrendered their integrity, and

"Crooked the pregnant hinges of the knee,
That truth might follow fawning,"
are few in number, and, for the most part, utterly insignificant and despicable, personally.

For this the people of the South will stand out in as bold relief, in the calm and equal light of history, as for their valor and endurance during the war. In most instances of military subjection, recorded by the annals heretofore, the conquered have shown a lamentable facility in adapting their views, and even conforming their habits and tastes, to those of the oppressor—subordinating their prestige and convictions to a mean desire to purchase immunity by servility.

We have such an opinion of the tenacity and honesty of the masses of our people, that we do not believe that forty years of political vassalage could so far demoralize them as to make them relax their detestation of Radicalism, as illustrated in this day and country!

"Order Reigns in Paris."

The dreadful struggle is at last over. Order reigns in Paris as it once was said to reign over Warsaw. It reigns over the smoking ruins of one-fourth of the city—over the corpses of sixty thousand victims—over the panic and woe-stricken survivors of those who fell in an iniquitous cause, and to whose bloody fate even the fear of sympathy will be refused. Pity may be extended to those miserable, misguided wretches who blindly followed the advice of designing demagogues, and even to the stupid fanatics who believed that they fought for the cause of humanity and universal liberty. But for that larger portion of the army of the Commune, formed of nearly all the ex convicts of France, and all the thieves of Paris—swelled by all the outlaws of Europe—for whom the burning of Paris over the heads of helpless women and children was only a pastime and a revengeful gratification—there can be no sympathy, and there ought to be no mercy.

A striking contrast exhibits itself between this Parisian rebellion and the insurrections of 1830 and 1848, which were the real work of the people. In the latter not only private but public property was strictly respected. The people were in full possession of the Tuileries, the Louvre and all the public buildings and offices; but the insurgent who would have dared to steal the least trifle or to apply the torch would have been shot without mercy for bringing dishonor upon the popular cause. In this rebellion plunder of public and private property and incendiarism have been the leading features.

It cannot be denied that the insurgents fought recklessly at the last hour; but it was with the rage of despair rather than the firmness of intelligent courage. If we refuse them the praise of true bravery, it is not from a desire to add to the obloquy already weighing upon them. The reports of their own chiefs show that before the last conflict, in which they fought with a rope around their necks, it was impossible to bring them up to a square, stand-up fight against the Versailles. Military bravery is found in all nations, and is universal among the French—but surely it could hardly be expected from the assassins of defenceless priests, women and unarmed prisoners.

It is time that crimes such as they have committed should no longer be considered as political offenses, and they as possessors of some sort of belligerent right. Let them be punished as common criminals, instead of being held up as political martyrs, and there will be a hope that they will find no imitators in the future.

But the late insurrection brings a fearful and memorable lesson, to be meditated and weighed and improved all the world over. It was essentially a social, we might say, a servile war. It was the rising of the poor against the rich, and it disclosed such depths of class hatred as to make one shudder. It is this class-hatred which explains why the Parisian masses fought better against their countrymen than against the Prussians. They would not fight to defend the property of the rich, but they were willing to die to take it or to destroy it.

There is in Europe a school of Sophists, unfortunately too large and too widely spread, whose doctrines have just enough of speciousness to attract the poor and the laboring classes who are unable to detect their fallacy. According to these men property is theft, capital is the deadly enemy of labor. All the restraints of religion and morality are fetters upon human liberty, and God himself is a myth. Fatherland and family are but antiquated prejudices which must give way to the more liberal and elevated ideas of the universal republic, in which free love and a community of goods will bring about the golden era in which nobody will have to

work and every one will be rich. Absurd as are such ideas—thousands—even hundreds of thousands in France, England, Germany and Italy have adopted them as their creed and threaten the very foundation of society with ruin. It is to be hoped that the inevitable development of their doctrine, as just seen in the massacres and confiscation of Paris, will open the eyes even of their blindest followers. When a political party deny God and morality, it is vain for it to erect other altars. It may, for awhile, make a show of worshiping honor or patriotism as its idols, but one after the other is hurled into the mire, and nothing remains but the impure image of the "Republique Rouge," stained with wine, and blood and debauchery, and finally consumed in the lurid flames of its own kindling.

"Be to Be Brave."

Experience has taught us to expect nothing save cowardly vituperation and wanton wrong from the Radical party, whether at the North or the South.

From the organs of that party, however, which profess to be the champion of constitutional government, the upholder of the rights of citizens and the defender of the sovereignty of States, the oppressed people of the South have taught themselves to hope that if they did not receive justice they would, at least, not receive insult.

In this, we regret to say, we have been mistaken. For the past ten days the tone of the New York World, one of the most prominent papers, if not the leading organ of the Democratic party at the North, has been such that a decent respect for their manhood forbids the people of the South to submit to it in silence.

It is beyond dispute that in the present mixed political complexion of the Northern people the United South holds the balance of power. It rests with us to say whether the nominee of the Radical party or the nominee of the Democratic party shall be the next President of these United States.

The Southern people and the Southern Press have, in unmistakable terms, announced their purpose to cast their vote for the Democratic candidate; and not only that, but in addition thereto, to leave to our Northern and Western friends the selection of that candidate and the shaping of the platform upon which he shall stand. In other words, we have plainly manifested our purpose to allow our Northern friends to conduct the coming presidential campaign in their own way, upon their own plan and under a leader of their own selection. All we propose to do at the election is to cast the Southern electoral vote for the Democratic candidate.

In return for this we had a right to expect to be treated with at least common decency by our Northern brethren, and to have our feelings respected and our prejudices saved from insult. We still demand this. We demand it as due alike to our common manhood, to our common dignity before the law of our country and to the large electoral vote cast by us. We shall submit to degrading vassalage as members of a common party no more willingly than we shall submit to it as citizens of a common government; and the sooner this fact is realized by such papers as the New York World, the better it will be for the unity, harmony and success of the National Democratic Party. We make no threats and do not desire to be so understood. We simply state what we believe to be the purpose and feeling of the Southern people. We approve and endorse the "new departure." We believe that in it the Radical party can, and will be defeated, and that without it, it will be successful.

We believe that scarcely any amount of insult and contumely can prevent the Southern people from voting for the man who opposes General GRANT. We see too plainly that in the defeat of the party of which he is the representative man, lies the only hope for the preservation of the equality of each State in the Federal Union, the preservation of the right of personal liberty and the preservation of the right of local self-government, and seeing this we will not allow anything to turn us from our steadfast purpose to use every effort in our power to bring about that defeat.

But while we give our Northern friends to understand that such is our purpose, it is as well that they should also understand that we do not propose to submit to insult in silence, and that we are not ignorant of the respect due to a united Southern electoral vote.

We beg leave, also, to suggest whether the contrast afforded by the utterances of such Republicans as General SHERMAN, Senator SCHURZ and Senator TRUMBULL and others, when placed side by side with the following from the New York World will have a tendency to attract Southern men to the candidate supported and endorsed by the World:

"There is similarity in one point between the secessionists of this country under Jefferson Davis and the communists of Paris under their hydra-headed leadership. Both misused, disgraced, and finally desecrated a good idea. The creed which Southern nullifiers perverted from recognition and then disowned by rebellion was that of Jefferson, Madison, and Sam Adams."

"Speech is free in this country for poets and orators of the 'lost cause,' but they can have no influence or control in shaping the issues of 1872 or onward till by baptism and good works they show they have put away forever the dead and dismal past and submitted to the discipline of the party."

"Jefferson Davis and his abettors promoted a condition of things among the ruling politicians of the South which precipitated the rebellion."

"To our nostrils the 'lost cause' is a stench, and we seek to bury it out of our sight."

It is not grateful to our feelings now, no matter what our opinions of him may have been, to hear JEFFERSON DAVIS spoken of by our friend, as "a bankrupt politician, a blundering old man," "a false prophet, who on former occasions egregiously deceived and misled the Southern people to their ruin." We cannot help thinking Mr. Davis has been unfortunate in the use of certain expressions recently, or rather, we regret that he has not maintained an unbroken silence on political

subjects, for the reason that nothing he could say could, by the plainest English, be made so plain as not to be misrepresented and perverted to the damage of the South; but our respect for him is too great, and our remembrance of his past services too fresh, too grateful and too reverential to hear him vilified without resentment.

It is not soothing to the feelings of Southern men to be likened to such savages as the Communists of Paris, at whose brutalities and atrocities the world is even now shuddering with horror. Southern men are not yet prepared to hear with patience, from their friends, at least, that they are rebels and responsible for the late war. In the nostrils of Southern men the "lost cause," as they understand it, has not yet come to be a "stench," nor have they yet lost that instinct of humanity, whether savage or civilized, that prevents men, though they may have put their dead out of sight, from quietly tearing them re-laid and insulted. We indeed bury our dead, but the idea of declaring, or allowing others in our presence to declare, that they are a stench in our nostrils is simply revolting. As free men, possessing the right of suffrage, we cannot quietly submit to be told by those who ask our suffrage, and who cannot succeed without it, that we "can have no influence or control in shaping the issues of 1872 or onward," until we have complied with conditions they desire to impose. If we are to take no part in shaping the issues of 1872, it must be for the reason that we decline to appear in the National Democratic councils, and not because we are excluded therefrom by our Northern brethren. We approve the "new departure," but we utterly repudiate the interpretation sought to be given to it by the World.

Bladen County.
At a meeting of the Conservatives of Bladen County, held at Elizabethtown, on the 3d inst., Maj. R. M. Devane was enthusiastically and unanimously nominated as the candidate for the State Convention. A full report of the proceedings of the meeting was received last night, but too late for insertion here. They will appear to-morrow.

SUPERIOR COURT.—The regular term of Superior Court, for New Hanover county, His Honor, Judge Russell, presiding, convened in this city yesterday morning.—There is already, a large attendance and the business now before it, threatens to extend over the entire portion of the two weeks of the term. The following compose the Grand Jury: R. T. Bowden, Foreman; J. W. Stringfield, W. E. Larkin, John Hooper, Henry Moore, E. W. George, W. L. Jacobs, Wm. Cromwell, W. D. Sparkman, T. R. Colvin, W. M. Haulsey, Geo. F. Tiley, Newton Morgan, C. Schukens, Reuben Everett, Anthony Dux, C. O. Pridgen, Elijah Williams.

The morning was devoted to the usual charge by His Honor to the Grand Jury, which was short, yet clear and concise, and to the preliminaries necessary on the opening of Court, and the afternoon business was begun in earnest. The following cases were disposed of then:

State vs. Peter Pickett and Joe Pickett, colored, receiving stolen goods. Not guilty.
State vs. George Washington, colored, larceny. Plead guilty.
State vs. W. J. Bivens, abusing stock. Not guilty.

SUPERIOR COURT.—There was a large amount of business transacted at the Court yesterday, and the docket is being rapidly cleared off. The following cases were disposed of during the day:

State vs. Anthony Foster, colored, assault and battery, guilty, judgment suspended on payment of costs.
State vs. Geo. Polson, colored, larceny, guilty, sentenced to 2 years in the County Work House.

State vs. Edward Swar, colored, assault and battery, not guilty.

State vs. Julius Evans, colored, larceny, guilty.

State vs. Obel Scott, larceny, not guilty.

State vs. Wm. Wade, alias Penn Wooten, killing stock, guilty, sentenced to 6 months in the Work House.

State vs. E. D. Walker, peace warrant. Case dismissed at defendant's costs.

State vs. Thomas Cowan, colored, assault and battery, not guilty.

State vs. Phil. Green, colored, larceny, guilty.

St. vs. Rachel Hooper, colored, larceny, pleaded guilty.

State vs. Geo. Wright, colored, assault and battery, guilty.

State vs. Fred. Pickett, colored, larceny, guilty.

In addition to the above there were about 20 cases of trifling misdemeanors disposed of, as also three cases for retaining without license.

The Conservatives of Sampson county will hold primary meetings in the several townships for the purpose of electing delegates to a County Convention to be held in Clinton on the 30th day of June, for the purpose of selecting a suitable candidate for the Convention.

The primary meetings will be held in the respective townships from the 15th to the 20th of June.

Let every man who prizes his liberty and loves good government attend.

By order of the

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

A New Hand Carrier.

A most ingenious invention is in practical use at Ford's new opera-house, on Fayette street, near Eutaw, raising bricks and mortar to the upper stories. It is in the form of an endless iron ladder, made with links revolving around cylinders above and below, worked by a crank and cog-wheels. The hods each have a stout iron hook attached, which serves to hold them on the rounds of the moving ladder. Above they are taken off, and the empty hods are sent down on the descending rounds.—The contrivance saves the carriers from going up or down ladders with hods, and facilitates very much the delivery of material on high scaffolds.—Baltimore Sun.

Two boys were so badly burned by a fire-damp explosion at the Brickley mines, Minersville, Pa., Thursday, that they died the next day.

A GAMSTER'S BRIDE.
How a Fascinating Blonde was Lost and Won—Twenty Thousand Dollars for a Divorce—A Double Marriage—A Debutante—A Housewife from Real Life.

The scene in Platt's Hall. There is a ball going on. "An aristocratic circle" is not represented, and *la creme de la creme* is absent; but the moneyed interest has sent its representatives. Diamonds flash, silks rustle, satins shine, and there-fore we are, perhaps, justified in saying that the ball was, according to the modern code, respectable. There is a blonde there—in fact, there are several; some natural, others artificial; the latter the prettiest generally, and a great deal more lively to talk to. There is one blonde there with very blue eyes and bright hair. She is surrounded by a crowd of youths of the period, with boots that are too small and gloves that are too large—in the fingers; with hair that is too shiny and eyes that are not shiny enough; with conversation that is too suggestive of cheap tobacco, and with that not suggestive enough of Chesterfield. But they are somewhat amused by the fact that the belle of the evening, who is *demi-monde* and lacks her usual vivacity. She seems to regard them all rather as a bore than otherwise. Fred tries his select blandishments in vain, and Tim's carefully-selected witticisms fail to provoke a smile, or even a command that attention which Tim feels he has a right to expect, seeing that he paid for the ball ticket and the hack, and will have to economize for a week, and brave out his washerwoman for several days longer in order to make up for it.—Whither wander those blue eyes so inexpressive in their staring, so that even the fact that Miss Tilly Pigeonette has a new style of bronze boots on, or that Miss Hattie Gadabout has had her old dress made over again, fail to receive more than momentary attention? It was a case of love at first sight; for in the further corner of the room, seated at a round table, was a young lady with a lovely moustache; sport—but with charming eyes; a faro dealer—but beautifully dressed; a short card player—but with such a dear figure. The blonde is smitten; the sport sees it; for certain contingencies of his profession are apt to render eyes smart—his hands, too, have been told. He is cautious, however—sports usually are. He inquiries of his friends around the room: "Who is the little girl in the corner there, in the blue dress and big panier, fair hair and pink cheeks?" He is told; the information comes rather much, very much, at the discovery, since a beautiful sport and a pretty blonde might have been seen, a few days ago, at a party in a photograph gallery, seated in close proximity, and a most confidential and affectionate manner, upon a lounge for hours together. At least, the sport is not so sure, but he tries to find out the name of the girl, and the name of the young lady's father—a rich old "merchant prince"—if course remaining in blissful ignorance of how his own daughter might have come to be so near to a young man, and his own daughter, and her thoughts. Finally, the climax of all real love scrapes was reached, and a secret marriage between the sport and the blonde was the appropriate conclusion of a clandestine courtship.

Still, all things went smoothly, at least for a time, and the sport, who, however, a client appeared upon the horizon. It came from New York in the very definite shape of a live, healthy man of business, occupying business relations with Carrie's papa. The New York saw Carrie, fell in love with her, and when he had been paid upon the subject fact that he already had a blue-eyed little blonde for his wife, for her papa smiled graciously upon him and intimated that Carrie was as sensible as she was beautiful, and obedient withal, so that there would certainly be no difficulty about the matter. With them must have been the astonishment of the paternal families and the chagrin of the business-like lover, when the young lady made the matrimonial project with a blank refusal, and expressed her decided desire that the subject should be brought upon the *tapis* again. Explanations were of course given, and storming, stampeding, and threatening were tried—and with better effect—Carrie with a flood of tears confessed all, and papa stood aghast.

"Now papa," said the sensible young lady, "there is no use making any fuss about this thing. I am done. The only thing is, how can he be undone so that he may be able to comply with your wishes?" Papa listened attentively. She proceeded: "I am sorry to say that I have already reason to believe that my husband is tired of me, and would not be unwilling that I should be separated from him. Do you know him? Make him understand that I divorce. Give him what money he wants and let him go, and then I can marry the rich and prosperous New Yorker. He will know nothing of this affair, nor will any one else." Papa saw the common sense of the plan, and instantly set about the execution of it. Several weeks later on, he was with the young gambler, and finally, for in consideration of the sum of \$20,000, he allowed himself to be made the subject of a divorce, and soon after, the young and accomplished Miss—was announced to be engaged to Mr.—, a well known New York merchant.

The course of this true love ran as smoothly as well oiled wheels could make it. The New Yorker was all attention; Miss Carrie was all softness, grace and amiability. The charming mysteries of the wedding tressures were in active progress; the *fiancee* fairly glittered with gems presented to her by the betrothed; and seven days intervened between New York and matrimonial bliss, when one morning a thrill of horror and dismay ran through the household—Miss Carrie was missing! The way "young Lovel" celebrated Christmas eve when the "holly-brands" were hung on the doors, was but nothing to the style in which young New York flew around when he received the intelligence of his affianced's disappearance. Quite innocent of the horrible suspicion that filled her father's heart, he could assign nothing but some terrible tragedy or hideous accident as the cause of the young lady's exodus from the house of her family and his arms, and it was not until paternal families received a certain letter from the country that he became aware of the true state of affairs. Then the ceremony which he picked up his traps and departed for the Empire City was "a caution." The letter was from Miss Carrie, and simply stated that she had "changed her mind," and had reason to think they could get along very well on \$20,000. Paternal families saw it was no use to continue his opposition any longer, and so he did what was perhaps the wisest thing that could be done in the premises. He told the young gambler that if he would give up his sporting habits and turn business man, that he (paternal families) would make him his business agent in New York, and help him on in the world. This he readily agreed to do, and a wise man who knew him think he will keep his promise and do well in the new sphere. The young couple are now in New York, and so ends this little piece of San Francisco romance.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY IN OHIO.
A Discarded Lover Shoots Down a Girl's Father and Mother and Brother—She Escapes by Leaping from a Window.

From the Cleveland Leader, May 28.
The most horrible murder which has been perpetrated in Northern Ohio, an appropriate crowning horror, was perpetrated on Saturday afternoon, in Richfield, Summit county, about twenty miles from this city. A young man named Hunter, while living at his home in Meigs, became acquainted with Helen Gargett, of Richfield, Summit county. She was about 22 years of age, he 28. She returned to this State something over a year ago, and last fall he paid her a visit, being well received by the family. His visit in the family was prolonged, the attachment between them grew stronger and stronger, and he returned home to Meigs, and he kept up a correspondence with her, and endeavored to obtain the consent of her parents to his marriage with the daughter. The winter passed, and in the Spring he was informed that

THE MARRIAGE WAS IMPOSSIBLE, and he was ordered to desist from all further correspondence, and to give up whatever pretensions he had to Miss Gargett's hand. This aroused the demon in his bosom. He swore he would have her or slay her, and used every means in his power to execute his threat. Last week he concluded that all endeavors to obtain her in marriage would be useless, and he set about to take her life. He came to this city and stopped at the City Hotel, where he took the stage for Richfield Saturday.—Arriving at his destination in the afternoon, he repaired immediately to the house of Mr. Robert Gargett and asked where the daughter was. "It is made no difference where she is," answered the father, "you cannot see her." "I will see her," said he, "or I'll kill all of you." The father, however, ordered him to leave his premises, and Hunter drew a revolver and fired, hitting the old man in the head. The old man fell, rendered insensible by the wound, and the mother, who was standing near by, cried out to her daughter:

"HE HAS KILLED YOUR FATHER, FLY! FLY!" The daughter ran up stairs and the murderer aimed at the mother, shooting her in the head and causing instant death. As the last echo of the report of the pistol mingled with the moan of the dying mother and cooed vibrating in the air, the daughter, who had been standing in the hall, rushed forward toward the stairs, and where the daughter had disappeared. The lady's brother, Rodney, here grasped her, and a violent struggle ensued, one employing every energy to liberate himself to slay a defenceless and loved woman, the other bending every effort to shoot the life of a sister. In a minute the bloodthirsty man triumphed. He leaped from the clutches of the brother, and raising his revolver, fired at him a shot that put him beyond the power of interfering. Rodney rushed into the street frantic from his wound, and about filling the air with shrieks and screams, the life blood trickling from his wound. In an instant he was a good distance from the scene of the tragedy. A large crowd gathered about him totally unable to comprehend the meaning of his words, and another heading every way to shoot the life of a sister. In a minute the bloodthirsty man triumphed. He leaped from the clutches of the brother, and raising his revolver, fired at him a shot that put him beyond the power of interfering. Rodney rushed into the street frantic from his wound, and about filling the air with shrieks and screams, the life blood trickling from his wound. In an instant he was a good distance from the scene of the tragedy. A large crowd gathered about him totally unable to comprehend the meaning of his words, and another heading every way to shoot the life of a sister. In a minute the bloodthirsty man triumphed. He leaped from the clutches of the brother, and raising his revolver, fired at him a shot that put him beyond the power of interfering. 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The new Raleigh Radical paper is to be sent this week.

Bi-hop Atkinson was in Raleigh last Sunday.

The colored people of Goldsboro purchase building another Meth dist church. Plums and huckleberries 5 cents a quart at Goldsboro.

The Goldsboro Messenger has had its last issue.

The 14th term of the Supreme Court met in Raleigh on Monday.

Raleigh is to have four lectures in any weeks.

Washington has had another incendiary attempt.

New oats, the first of the season, sold at Raleigh, on Saturday, at \$1.50 per 100 lbs.

On and after Sunday last mail trains on the N. C. R. R. will reach Raleigh, going east, 2:05 a. m., and will leave at 2:40 a. m.

The friends of Convention, in Lenoir county, will meet at Kinston on Saturday the 17th inst., to nominate a candidate for the next Convention.

The revival in the African (colored) Methodist Church at Raleigh is full of progress. It has been going on for some weeks.

In Rutherfordton, last week, Mrs. Sarah Witke died, aged 94 years, and Mr. Charles Miller, of Polk county, died, aged 82 years.

The Northern Times says that \$18,000 worth of iron has been laid on the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad during the last two years.

Richard on Driver, sentenced to the Penitentiary, in 1889, for 10 years, for larceny, has been pardoned. The Telegram says that he is dying of consumption.

The Warrenton Gazette learns that Bishop Pierce, of Georgia, will preside over the Washington District Conference, of the M. E. Church, to commence at Euclid on the 14th inst.

The Salem Press says that the great Ku Klux Klan, which thrived in that county some week or so ago, is now doing but mischief, and one of the party got well and for the fan.

The Charlotte Observer tells us that Emerson Young, col'd, was last Friday found guilty of the murder of Mr. Ed. Smith, of Mecklenburg county, and has been sentenced to be hung on the 14th of July.

The Statesville American says that it is as a portion of the press on which was printed the "Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence," May 20th, 1776. Part of it was destroyed by Federal raiders in 1865.

The Statesville American learns that Judge Math, formerly of the Superior Court Bench of this State, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor, a few days since, from the effects of which he died a day or so afterward. The rash deed was committed at his home in Asheville. No cause is assigned.

Major Sexton Gales, of Raleigh, Grand Marshal of O. O. F. here, will deliver an address before Blueprint Lodge, No. 44 at the Methodist Church in Wilson, on the 22d inst. The citizens of Wilson may expect a rich treat, as no man in his State is more happy on occasions of this kind, in regard to both style and composition, than Major Gales.

The Raleigh Telegram says: Mr. J. B. Garris, of Moore, had a tenant, Jack Foy, who was charged with the murder of a negro for his embezzlement, and one evening last week, the Sheriff accompanied by Barras, went to serve process on the negro. During the progress of the affair, the negro raised a shot gun to shoot Mr. Foy, but the latter raised his gun, when both fired simultaneously, and both fell dead in their tracks.

To the People of North Carolina:

Governor Caldwell, in his late appeal to you, states that he has reason to believe, from information received by him, that in some of the counties of the State lawless bands of men have committed great outrages upon the peace and tranquility of these localities in which their depredations are carried on. We are satisfied that such persons are confined to a very few localities and that they have no affiliation with either of the political parties of the State. We are, therefore, neither intimidated, nor provoked by their actions, but we are determined to protect the peace and tranquility of the State, and to bring the offenders to justice. We are, therefore, determined to protect the peace and tranquility of the State, and to bring the offenders to justice. We are, therefore, determined to protect the peace and tranquility of the State, and to bring the offenders to justice.

Some of our fellow citizens, of both races, have suggested to us the propriety of doing all we could to remove this class from us, as it may affect the action of the lawies. In accordance with this suggestion we, the undersigned, appear publicly before you, the good citizens of the State, and avail ourselves of the occasion to declare that we will not tolerate, nor deplored whatever of lawless violence has been committed in the State. We denounce all illicit organizations, and all conspiracies against the law of the land, peace and order. We believe that there are few crimes, worse in their tendency, than to demoralize the people in law, and the citizens from the State, to prevent immigration, to diminish industry, and to increase homicides, arson, and thefts, than such organizations and conspiracies. We believe it to be the duty of the highest and foremost duties of every good citizen, to discourage these offenders and to bring the offenders to justice. They deserve the severest penalties of the law; and we take occasion to declare that all persons who unlawfully, by any means whatever, between themselves and others, are equally criminal in morals, if not in law, and we condemn themselves. Our appeal is to the people of the State, calling upon them to assist the officers of the law in ferreting out secret offenders, and in bringing them to trial and merited punishment. To do so, law and order will soon prevail in every part of the land; and then we will look forward to a return of that peace, happiness and prosperity to our beloved State which in bygone days distinguished it above most other States of the Union.

WILL H. BATTLE,
B. F. MOORE,
THOMAS BRADSON,
GEORGE V. STRONG,
SEMP H. ROGERS,
KIM P. BATTLE,
DANIEL G. FOWLE,
JOSEPH J. BACHELOR,
R. H. BATTLE, JR.,
JOHN LAW,
D. M. BARRINGER,
WM. S. COX.

Rail. Sentinel

Dr. Pramen John, the editor of the *Daily True Georgian*, has been urged by the Republicans to accept the nomination for the Convention. The Doctor is a Republican, and a Northern-man, and this is the only ground he can stand on in this State, where such an one has refused to accept office.

The Charlotte *Southern Home* is rather hard on the intelligent and patriotic Judge Legen. It says that the Judge knows nothing of law, and that it will probably take him seventy-five years to clear the Mecklenburg docket, inasmuch as, at the opening of the late term, he had twenty-nine negroes in jail, and, at its close, thirty-seven. The *Home* pertinently asks, "When will he clear the docket?"

A NORTH CAROLINIAN IN GEORGIA.—The *Daily True Georgian*, of Atlanta, of June 2d, says: "It affords my pleasure to state that Dr. George W. Graham, son of the distinguished ex-Governor Graham, of North Carolina, has determined to settle in our midst, and cast his fortunes with those of the late city. Dr. Graham is a young, able and accomplished gentleman, and will make his mark in the profession so honorably represented in the Gate City. We cordially commend Dr. Graham to the esteem and patronage of our citizens."

The Baltimore *Gazette* learns that a few weeks since, a boy by the name of Trollinger, from the city of Wysox, near Duplin, Pulaski county, Md., that he succeeded of his injuries. It seems that Trollinger, who was living with Wysox, opened a letter for that party, by mistake, and the latter then took him to the woods and, stripping him of his shirt, whipped him terribly. Trollinger, on being released, started for his home in North Carolina, but, before reported to have died on the way,—Wysox has been indicted for the offence.

THE LEAGUERS AT THEIR BLOODY WORK.—Yesterday afternoon, Mr. Seth M. Carpenter, a prominent Democrat of this city, was on his way to the Deep Gully Lime Company's works, and in the vicinity of the same place, some miles from the city, he was fired on by some one lying in ambush on the side of the road, and a load of buck shot entered his right arm and head. Mr. Carpenter discovered the assassin, and returned to this city to obtain medical assistance and attention. The wounds are painful, but we hope not dangerous.

Since the above was written, the party designated by Mr. Carpenter has been captured, and is now in Craven street jail. After the trial, which will take place in a few days, before Justice Berry, we will allude to the matter again.—*Newbern Journal of Commerce*.

Agriculture.—Some of Its Delights.—What I Know.—Not by H. G.

A writer in the Cincinnati Times thus depicts some of the trials of our farmers, which of course must be encountered if we would win the crown of success. There is no royal road for farmers any more than there is for other calling. We must dig our way through. This is pleasant reading, and will answer our agricultural friends:

The basest fruit of earth is agriculture. The deadliest ignis fatuus that ever glittered to beguile and dazzled to betray is agriculture.

She has, with feeling on this subject, for I've been glittered and beguiled, and dazed and destroyed by this same arch deceiver.

She has made me a thousand promises, and broken every one of them.

She has promised me early potatoes, and she has deceived me; she has promised potatoes, and the drought has withered them.

She has promised me summer squashes, and the worms have eaten them; winter squashes, and the bugs have devoured them.

She has promised cherries, and the caribbees have gnawed them; and they contain living things, uncomely to the eye and unsavory to the taste.

She has promised strawberries, and the young chickens have enveloped them, and the eye cannot see them.

She has promised tomatoes, and the old birds have pecked them, and the head cannot reach them.

She has never promised me weeds, and lo! the land is full of them.

I arose before dawn to set out sweet potatoes; the ague seized me; I had thirty cuts and three pecks of potatoes.

She has promised me cucumbers, but she has deceived me; I raised twenty-two blisters, but nothing more. I labored with the latest twilight to hoe my melons. I lost the melons, but found the rheumatism.

No wonder G-ia killed his brother. He was a tiler of the ground, and they contend for it.

No wonder C-ia killed his father, and they weep because he hadn't a grandfather to kill. No doubt his Early Rose potatoes for which he'd paid Adam seven dollars a barrel, had been cut down by bugs from the headwaters of the Equator.

His house and garden were full of flies. His wasn't worth cutting. His Norway oat had gone to straw, and wouldn't yield five pecks per acre, and his black Spanish watermelons had been stolen by boys, who had pulled up the vines, broken down his patent pump, fence, and written scurrilous doggerel about his good-for-nothing.

No wonder he felt mad when he saw Abel whistling along with his fine French merinoes, worth eight dollars a head, and wool going up every day. No wonder he wanted to kill somebody, and thought he'd practice on Abel.

And Noah's getting drunk was not at all surprising. He had become an husband man. He had thrown away magnificent opportunities. He might have had a monopoly of any profession or business. Had he studied medicine there would not have been another doctor within a thousand miles to call him "Quack," and sell him his nostrums.

He might have sold his bottle of "Noah's Compound Extract of Gopher Wood and Anti Debase Sirrup." As a politician, he might have carried his own ward solid, and controlled two-thirds of the delegates to every convention. As a lawyer, he would have been retained in every case, tried cases, and won his laston.

He might have taken his seat on the Ark High Court of Admiralty. But he threw away all these advantages and took to agriculture.

For a long time the ground was so worn he could raise nothing but sweet flag at bull-runes, and these at last became a failure. He had not got half a peck of grapes though he were not stung to death by Japheth honey bees, he should have made wine and drowned his sorrows in a "flowing mead bowl."

The fact is, agriculture would demoralize a saint. I was almost a saint when I went to war with everything. I fight myself out of bed at 4 o'clock, when all my better nature tells me to lie till 7. I fight myself into the garden to work like a brute, without reason and instinct tell me to stray in the field, and enjoy myself like a man.

I fight the pigeons, the quacks, or the fish, the birds, the bugs, the worms, everything in which is the breath of life. I fight the docks, the burdecks, the mullens, the thistles, the weeds, the roots—the whole verminous kingdom. I fight the heat, the frost, the rain, the hail—in short, I fight the world, and get whipped in every battle.

But I have no more admiration to waste on the father of George Washington for leaving the destruction of his cherry tree.

cherry tree is only a cranion nursery,
and the grand-father of his country knew
it. I have half a dozen cherry trees, and
the day my young George Washington is
six years old I'll give him a hatchet and
let him to down with every cherry tree on
the place.

NOT BY H. J.

For the Journal.

At a meeting of the Students, male and
female, of the Brown March School, the
following preamble and resolutions were
unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Our late worthy and highly respected
Preceptor, Col. G. Cameron, on the 23d ult.,
at the Brown March Depot, was accidentally
run over by an engine, which caused his death in a
few hours:

Resolved 1st, That while we cannot but mourn
that one who as an instructor and christian gen-
tleman, had proven himself worthy of our high-
est respect and esteem, has so early been taken
from us and our fond hopes of his usefulness to
our community and the Church thus blasted,
and with humble reverence and entire admi-
ration to the will of Him who directs all our steps,
and without whose knowledge not even a hair of
our heads can perish.

Resolved 2d, That we tender our sympathy and
condoleance to the bereaved widow, commending
her and other sorrowing friends to the God of
mercy and grace, who causes all things to work
together for good to them that love and serve
Him, trusting that we and they may so live, that
like him we may pass the portals of death in the
peaceful triumph of the Christian faith.

Resolved 3rd, That a copy of these resolutions
be read to the widow of the deceased, and to the
North Carolina Presbyterian and Wilmington
Journal for publication.

GEO. L. CLARK,
DOVA MCNEAL,
HAYS MCNEAL,
C. F. CLARK,
A. C. CLARK,
S. J. MCNEAL,
C. A. ELDE,
E. J. BLUE.

GRAND CHAPTER.—The following officers
of the Grand Royal Arch Chapter of
North Carolina were elected and installed
at the meeting of the Chapter on Tuesday
night:

John Nichols, Raleigh, M. E. G. H. P.
H. H. Munson, Wilmington, E. D. G.
H. P.
E. H. Rountree, Newbern, E. G. K.
Geo. W. Blount, Wilson, E. G. S.
Thos. B. Carr, Wilmington, E. G. Sec-
retary.

C. M. Van Orsdel, Wilmington, E. G.
Treas.

Wm. Robinson, Goldsboro', E. G. Mar-
shal.

The M. E. Grand High Priest then made
the following appointments:

Rev. George Patterson, Wilmington,
Grand Chaplain.

Wm. Simpson, Raleigh, Pr. Sojourner.
C. I. Rountree, Wilson, Royal Arch
Captain.

A. S. Lee, Raleigh, G. M., 3d Veil.
W. G. Battley, Clinton, G. M., 2d Veil.
G. W. Jewett, Wilmington, G. M., 1st
Veil.

E. Turlington, Wilmington, Grand
Tyler.

GRAND COUNCIL.—The following officers
of the Grand Council of R. & S. M., of
the State of North Carolina, were elected
and installed in this city on Tuesday
night:

Comp. Thos. B. Carr, Wilmington, M.
P. G. M.
Comp. Wm. Mardock, Salisbury, T. I.
D. G. M.
Comp. D. W. Bain, Raleigh, G. P.
C. W.
Comp. H. H. Munson, Wilmington,
G. T.
Comp. M. M. Katz, Wilmington, G. R.
Comp. C. M. Van Orsdel, Wilmington,
G. C. G.
Comp. Wm. Simpson, Raleigh, G. C. C.
Comp. Alfred Martin, Wilmington, G. S.
Comp. E. Turlington, Wilmington, G. T.

COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—Pursu-
ant to notice, a meeting of the New Han-
over County Agricultural Society was held
at the Court House last night, A. R.
Black, Esq., the President, in the chair.

The Committee of Arrangements re-
ported, through Dr. S. S. Satchwell, that
Prof. Kerr, State Geologist, was present
who would address the meeting on the
subject of farming.

Prof. Kerr arose and spoke for about an
hour, and never has the Society been so
well entertained and so highly instructed
as by the effort of that gentleman.

Mr. Nutt also spoke, and entertained
the Society for a brief period.

Dr. S. S. Satchwell then read a letter
from Dr. John D. Bellamy, of this city
giving his views on the farming condition
and prospects of the county.

An election for officers for the ensuing
year resulted in the choice of the follow-
ing:

President—John H. Murphy, Point
Caswell.

Vice-Presidents.—Owen Fennell, Black
River; Daniel Shaw, Holly Shelter; Leir
Nutt, Wilmington; James Garrison, Lin-
colnton, and R. K. Bryan, Scott's Hill.

Directors.—James S. Hines, Rocky Point,
D. D. Dodge, Holly Shelter; C. F. Moore,
Moore's Creek; B. R. Moore, Topsail
Sound; Dr. S. S. Satchwell and A. R.
Black, Rocky Point.

Recording Secretary—J. O. Mann, Wil-
mington.

Corresponding Secretary—Dr. W. T.
Ennett, Rocky Point.

Treasurer—Dr. W. W. Lane, Wilming-
ton.

On motion of Col. B. R. Moore, it was
resolved that the Society instruct the Ex-
ecutive Committee to take such measures
as they may deem expedient and practic-
able for the protection of the farming in-
terests of New Hanover.

On motion of Dr. S. S. Satchwell it was
unanimously resolved that the thanks
of the Society be extended to Prof. Kerr
for his able and instructive address, and, fur-
ther, that this Society insist upon the con-
tinuance of the highly important and in-
dispensable office of State Geologist, as
fully filled by this laborious public servant.

A vote of thanks was adopted to the re-
tiring officers of the Society, after which
the meeting adjourned, to meet again
at the call of the Board of Directors.

JAS. S. HINES, Secretary.

CAPE FEAR AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

There will be a meeting of the Officers and
Executive Committee of the Cape Fear
Agricultural Association at the Cape Fear
Exchange on Wednesday evening
June 14th, at 8 o'clock P. M.

A dispatch from Indianapolis says that
H. W. Caldwell, of that city, heir to eight
acres of land adjoining Trinity Church
property in New York, has established a
claim, and compromised with the occu-
pants for \$1,000,000 cash.

THE VERY LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 7.

The "Republican" commences a leading editorial thus: "The Washington Commune, unlike that of Paris, has been entirely victorious. The letter which the Board of Public Works, or at least a portion of it, sent yesterday to contractor Garesse is nothing more nor less than a complete surrender to the men who, for the last four or five days, have been threatening the violation of law and order in this city."

Note.—Governor Cooke, who signed the letter, is ex-officio President of the Board. Two members of the Board, whose names were not attached to the letter, were absent from the city.

From New York.

NEW YORK, June 7.

Mr. Greeley arrived at home this morning. The Brig "Bowen" upon which the "Emancipator" placed her first mate on account of mutiny, is overdue.

LATER.

The Brig Bowen, about whose fate apprehension is held on account of mutiny, arrived in the Narrows last evening. The following is the report of Capt. Sleeper, who succeeded to command when Capt. Amesbury died:

"While waiting the anchors on the 2d instant at 4 p. m. one of the crew disobeyed orders, and on being spoken to by the first mate he and Capt. Amesbury, who went forward at that moment, we set upon by the crew, six in number, who were all negroes, and Capt. Amesbury was struck on the head with a capstan bar and fatally injured. The mate had his shoulder dislocated and also received two severe wounds on his head with the capstan bar, from the effects of which he was disabled three days. The second mate and steward were also severely injured. The Captain sits but all efforts to save him were unavailing. He died the same day." The mutineers were taken ashore last night and locked up.

CABLE DISPATCHES.

VERSAILLER, June 7.

It is said that Jules Ferry will be Minister to Washington.

Paris is in Switzerland.

The Senate insists upon giving the Republic a fair trial.

Ashbury's yacht Lyovonia won at the Harwich regatta.

VERSAILLER, June 7.

Twenty-five women were killed and fifty injured by a railroad accident near Paris.

PARIS, June 7.

The "Patriot" demands vigorous measures for the suppression of Communist tendencies in the provinces.

The arsenals and navy yards have been directed to employ French instead of foreign artisans.

New Hampshire Legislature.—The Democrats secure the Speaker of the House.

CONCORD, June 7.

The Democrats have secured the Speaker of the House by a vote of 164 to 163.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 7.

General Rodman died at the Rock Island Arsenal to-day, aged 55.

The Ku-Klux Investigating Committee to-day examined Deputy U. S. Marshal Joseph G. Heister of North Carolina; S. T. Pioneer, U. S. Commissioner at Spartanburg, S. O., and Charles D. Akello, who was formerly a Tax Collector in the latter State, and driven from the discharge of his official duties, as it is alleged, by an unlawful combination. Ex-Governor Parsons, of Alabama, will be examined to-morrow.

An important adjourned meeting of the representatives of the Railroad on the line between New York and New Orleans, via Lynchburg, convened at Willard's to-day. All Roads were represented, including the new elements south of Cleveland Junction. For some time but one daily train participated in this South of Washington. The meeting to-day organized. The second daily train will take effect July 1st, with an increased speed, making through time between New York and New Orleans twelve hours quicker, with but one change of cars at Lynchburg. Further improvements are contemplated by extensions going south on South of Chattanooga and Dalton. Preston Smith, manager of the New York and Washington line, presided. The following railroad men participated: W. W. Vandegriff, Henry Fink, B. C. Jackson, E. G. Barney, J. E. Stanton, B. C. Jackson, E. G. Barney, J. E. Stanton, C. T. Williams, A. Murdock, A. Shaw, G. W. N. Curtis, John Tucker, B. T. Wilson, M. J. Weeks, L. M. Cole, G. London, Wm. Keavy, J. B. Yates, also, J. G. M. Bufallo, of Mississippi in attendance.

The following railroads were represented New York and Washington Air Line, Orange Alexandria and Manassas, Atlantic, Mississippi and Ohio, East Tennessee and Georgia, Memphis and Charleston, Alabama and Chattanooga, Selma, Rome and Dalton, South and North, Alabama, Mobile and Ohio, and Mobile and Montgomery.

After the adjournment of the Convention of meeting was called to consider the organization of a fast freight line from Norfolk to points South and Southeast.

The following gentlemen were appointed to participate in the organization: Harry Williams, Feary, Castine, Thomas, Walker, Shaw Jackson, Fink, Kendrick, Bowers, Frost, Sewell. The permanent chairman is Henry Fink, with authority to call a meeting at Knoxville in August. One-fifth of the gentlemen named, including the chairman, are competent to transact business.

The Secretary of the Navy goes to West Point to-morrow.

Confederates extended to Georgetown. The coal destined there has been ordered to Alexandria. Several fights have occurred at the coalyards. Female traitors were arrested. Women generally have been suspended, but will commence to-morrow at a dollar and a half a day, but the mass of the negroes demand two dollars.

Josh Billings on Courtship.

Courtin is a luxury; it is the plis spell of the sole. The man who has never courted has lived in vane. He has been a blim man among land scapes, he has been deff man in the land of hard-organs and by the side of marmurin canals. Courtin is the East Tennessee of water that starts out from under a rock at the foot of mountain, and runs down hill side by side, singing, dancing and spatterin each other, odydin and frothin, and kaskadidin and hidden under the bank, now fall and shadder, bimby they jine and then go slow. I am in favor of long courtin; it gives the parties a chance to find out each other's trump cards. It's good exercise, and just as innocent as five marina lambs.

* * *

Perhaps it is best I should state some good advice to the young men who are about to court with a view to matrimony as it was.

In the first place, young men, you ought to get your system all right; then find out young woman who is willing to be courted on the square.

The next thing is to find out how long she is which you can do by asking her, and she will say she is 19 years, and then you will find she will be far out of the way.

The next is to begin moderate, as once every nine in the week for the first six months, increase the dose as the "pasha" seems to require.

It is a fast rule way to court the young mother a little on the start, for there one thing a woman never despises, for

that is a little good courtin' if it is done on the sly."

After the first year you will begin to like the business."

There is one thing I always advise; that is not to swap photographs oftenier than wunst every six daze, unless you forgot how the gal looks."

"If you want to look sorrow and draw in your wind as though you had a pain; this will set the gal to teazin you to find out what ails you."

Even meetins are a good thing to tend. It will keep your religion in tune, and if your gal happens to be there, an accident will happen."

As a general thing I wouldn't brag on other girls much whea I was courtin. It might look as though yu knew tw much. If you court three weeks in this wa, all the time on the square, if you dont say it to the cheap store and get me made for a ping hat at my expense and pay for it."

The St. Louis Dispatch is shocked at the bad manners of some of the boarders it knows of, and proceeds to deliver them the following lecture:

"The boarders of the front or shovs along that have well conducted boarders always say, 'Will you be so kind as to "escort" the lubscouse'hip down."

It is absolutely spiteful to say that they have to exercise an especial watch over the Rhode Island Penitentiary, because if a prisoner gets on the wall and jumps off, he will ruin the State and beyond the jurisdiction of the judges.


Wilmington Wholesale Prices Current.

BEESWAX, lb 28	29	Butter, 100 lbs 10	11
2nd hand, 2 1/2 cts 25	26	Rockford 0 00	1 00
New, 3 75 cts 30	31	MoKaid 0 00	1 50
CANDLES, lb 20	21	Rockford 0 00	1 50
Admantine, 15	16	do bbls, 43 cts 25	26
Tallow, 15	16	Sugarhouse, 23	24
Adamantine, 15	16	Syrup, bbls, 50	51
JAVA, 25	26	do No. 1, 50	51
LACIARY, 20	21	do No. 2, 48	49
do, 20	21	do No. 3, 46	47
St. Domingo, 25	26	do No. 4, 44	45
COTTON, lb 10	11	do No. 5, 42	43
do, 10	11	do No. 6, 40	41
Striot Mid'g 10	11	do No. 7, 38	39
COTTON BACON, 10	11	do No. 8, 36	37
do, 10	11	do No. 9, 34	35
Dundee, 20	21	do No. 10, 32	33
Fish, 24	25	do No. 11, 30	31
do, 24	25	do No. 12, 28	29
COB, lb 7	8	do No. 13, 26	27
COGN ACAL, 10	11	do No. 14, 24	25
Y bushel, 1 05	1 10	do No. 15, 22	23
Sheeting, 10	11	do No. 16, 20	21
Yard, 10	11	do No. 17, 18	19
FEATHERS, 10	11	do No. 18, 16	17
do, 10	11	do No. 19, 14	15
Mackerel, 10	11	do No. 20, 12	13
No. 1, 28	29	do No. 21, 10	11
No. 2, 26	27	do No. 22, 8	9
No. 3, 24	25	do No. 23, 6	7
No. 4, 22	23	do No. 24, 4	5
No. 5, 20	21	do No. 25, 2	3
No. 6, 18	19	do No. 26, 0	1
No. 7, 16	17	do No. 27, 0	0
No. 8, 14	15	do No. 28, 0	0
No. 9, 12	13	do No. 29, 0	0
No. 10, 10	11	do No. 30, 0	0
No. 11, 8	9	do No. 31, 0	0
No. 12, 6	7	do No. 32, 0	0
No. 13, 4	5	do No. 33, 0	0
No. 14, 2	3	do No. 34, 0	0
No. 15, 0	1	do No. 35, 0	0
No. 16, 0	0	do No. 36, 0	0
No. 17, 0	0	do No. 37, 0	0
No. 18, 0	0	do No. 38, 0	0
No. 19, 0	0	do No. 39, 0	0
No. 20, 0	0	do No. 40, 0	0
No. 21, 0	0	do No. 41, 0	0
No. 22, 0	0	do No. 42, 0	0
No. 23, 0	0	do No. 43, 0	0
No. 24, 0	0	do No. 44, 0	0
No. 25, 0	0	do No. 45, 0	0
No. 26, 0	0	do No. 46, 0	0
No. 27, 0	0	do No. 47, 0	0
No. 28, 0	0	do No. 48, 0	0
No. 29, 0	0	do No. 49, 0	0
No. 30, 0	0	do No. 50, 0	0
No. 31, 0	0	do No. 51, 0	0
No. 32, 0	0	do No. 52, 0	0
No. 33, 0	0	do No. 53, 0	0
No. 34, 0	0	do No. 54, 0	0
No. 35, 0	0	do No. 55, 0	0
No. 36, 0	0	do No. 56, 0	0
No. 37, 0	0	do No. 57, 0	0
No. 38, 0	0	do No. 58, 0	0
No. 39, 0	0	do No. 59, 0	0
No. 40, 0	0	do No. 60, 0	0
No. 41, 0	0	do No. 61, 0	0
No. 42, 0	0	do No. 62, 0	0
No. 43, 0	0	do No. 63, 0	0
No. 44, 0	0	do No. 64, 0	0
No. 45, 0	0	do No. 65, 0	0
No. 46, 0	0	do No. 66, 0	0
No. 47, 0	0	do No. 67, 0	0
No. 48, 0	0	do No. 68, 0	0
No. 49, 0	0	do No. 69, 0	0
No. 50, 0	0	do No. 70, 0	0
No. 51, 0	0	do No. 71, 0	0
No. 52, 0	0	do No. 72, 0	0
No. 53, 0	0	do No. 73, 0	0
No. 54, 0	0	do No. 74, 0	0
No. 55, 0	0	do No. 75, 0	0
No. 56, 0	0	do No. 76, 0	0
No. 57, 0	0	do No. 77, 0	0
No. 58, 0	0	do No. 78, 0	0
No. 59, 0	0	do No. 79, 0	0
No. 60, 0	0	do No. 80, 0	


[illegible]

You Haven't tried Them.
 Victim of debility, who is responsible for your
 weakness? Not yourself, you will say, for
 you've done all you could to cure it. That's a
 mistake on your part.
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 Gloomy dyspeptic, with an uneasy stomach
 and a waddling face, of course you don't think
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 But you are. It is easy to see from your con-
 fession that you haven't tried Hostetter's Bitters.
 Billions sufferer, it is not your fault, you think,
 that your symptoms grow worse day by day.
 Blue pill doesn't do you any good. Very likely.
 But you can be brought round for all that.
 Why haven't you tried Hostetter's Bitters?
 Friend, on whom fever and ague alternately
 blow hot and cold, and whose brain seems to be
 tormenting with the effects of some powerful drug,
 do you assume the responsibility? O, no!
 You've taken piles of quinine, and all the regu-
 lation medicines. What could you do more?
 One thing more—the very thing that would have
 exempted you from all the pangs that now rack you.
 You have never tried Hostetter's Bitters.
 Nervous invalid, what have you to say? You
 plead that you have taken all the nerves of the
 pharmacy. If they have done you no good,
 it is not your fault. You are not responsible.
 Wrong, all wrong. You have, in reality, nobody
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We cannot agree with our cotemporary in objecting to the secrecy with which Directors of Railroads sometimes envelop their official actions. Frequently it is absolutely necessary for the success of their operations; very often it promotes economy in carrying them out. There are too many "rings" and "corners" in the money markets to publish to the world all your plans, your wants and your necessities. We do not profess to know aught concerning the secret counsels of the Directory of this road or their chances of success in their negotiations, but we do know that they are intelligent business men, and that they are directing themselves to the work before them with the determination to succeed. We believe they will succeed—if they do not, it will be from no fault of theirs. And if they are successful, we can assure our

Indeed, we are satisfied that upon this platform alone can the fight be won. The only option is between victory in the new

In contradistinction to these ill-humored charges of the *Telegram*, we are pleased to give here the opinion of a citizen of Wilmington, and a very prominent member of that party which the *Telegram*, by opposing the call for a Convention, is aiding to maintain its supremacy in our affairs. The gentleman to whom we allude, is bitterly opposed to Convention, but yet, as

The Ladies of the Memorial Association, in this city, intend making an effort to have these dead removed from the land that shelters such base barbarians, to where we are at least civilized enough to

There was a good deal of talk about "ac-

change has enhanced this very much. Not often is the car from Raleigh to Warrenton depot crowded. On the morning of the

for an item. More anon.
WILMINGTONIAN.

1981-1982